WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LUG NUTS?!

WAIT, IS THAT WHAT THESE ARE FOR?

JOHNSON

SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL

THOMPSON
HORAK
TOWE
REBER

ROAD TRIP

MARVEL

ROAD TRIP

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MARVEL COMICS
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

DEADPOOL

IT'S SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL! THE *ONLY* BOOK WITH EITHER SPIDER-MAN OR DEADPOOL IN IT THIS MONTH! THERE ARE THREE LIES IN THIS PARAGRAPH–SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT THEM! DEADPOOL HAS LONG ADMIRED SPIDER-MAN FOR HIS SELFLESS HEROISM, AND SPIDER-MAN HAS LONG PUT UP WITH DEADPOOL IN THE HOPES THAT HE CAN INFLUENCE WADE TO LISTEN TO HIS BETTER ANGELS. WADE HAS THREE BETTER ANGELS, AND ONE IS AN AUTOCRON. THEY WERE LAST THROWN TOGETHER WHEN THEY TEAMED UP WITH A SUPER SUPER-POWERED ANDROID, MASTER MATRIX, TO TEACH MATRIX TO BE MORE HUMAN. BUT THE STUDENT BECAME THE TEACHER–LIKE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME IN MY FIRST JIUJITSU CLASS–AND MATRIX SHOWED SM AND DP THEY NEEDED TO CONNECT AS REGULAR DUDES, ONE OF WHOM CAN NEVER SHOW THE OTHER HIS FACE. BEST WAY TO CONNECT AS DUDES?

ROAD TRIP

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WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LUG NUTS?!
WAIT, IS THAT WHAT THESE ARE FOR?
JOHNSON

ARE WE THERE YET?

WADE...

...WE DON'T EVEN KNOW ***WHERE*** WE'RE GOING ON THIS ROAD TRIP. HOW CAN WE BE THERE ALREADY?

AND WHY ARE YOU HOLDING MY HAND?

IT HELPS ME FOCUS.

DON'T WORRY--***I'VE*** GOT US COVERED.

MASTER MATRIX BUILT THE SPIDEYPOOL-MOBILE WITH 3D GPS, ADVANCED A.I. AUTOPILOT, AND YOU BROUGHT A--

SHHHH...

I MADE THIS MAP ***MYSELF***. USED EVERY CRAYON IN THE BOX TOO. NOW...

HOME OF NORTH AMERICA'S #1 SUPERHERO (LOGAN IS #2)

HOME SWEET HOLLYWOOD!

BIG 'OL BALL O' TWINE

NOT SEARS TOWER

NIAGARA FALLS

...LET'S DO THIS!

GATEWAY ARCH

CADILLAC RANCH

BIG EASY!

CORAL CASTLE

ON THE ROAD AGAIN, JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN...!

UM. IT'S BEEN SINCE ***NEVER*** THAT I'VE BEEN ON A ROAD TRIP, BUT...

...DO THEY ***USUALLY*** HAVE THIS MUCH VIOLENCE? I'LL TAKE MY ANSWER OFF THE AIR.

NOPE. PRETTY SURE WE'RE TERRIBLE AT VACATIONING. MAYBE...

...WE SHOULD GET OUT OF BIG CITIES.

I KNOW JUST THE SPOT.

GRAND TETON, MAYBE? IT'S DEFINITELY A FOREST. OUT WEST. SORRY, I JUST SKIM THE SCRIPTS AT THIS POINT.

AH. MUCH BETTER.

Y'KNOW, I HATE TO ADMIT IT...

...BUT THIS WAS ACTUALLY A REALLY GOOD IDEA.

THAT MASTER MATRIX REALLY THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING TOO. PERFECT SNACKS. MATCHING TENTS. MATCHING JAMMIES.

WHAT DO YOU THINK MATRIX IS DOING RIGHT NOW?

LEARNING SOME LANGUAGE OR INVENTING ONE. SOMETHING STUDIOUS. HE'S GOT YOUR DORKY SIDE.

MEANWHILE...

♫ THIS IS HARDCORE! AND I'M INDESTRUCTIBLE! ♫

DON'T WORRY, MATRIX, I WON'T TELL WEBS ABOUT THAT LAST PANEL.

HE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT ME, ISN'T HE?

OKAY, NORMALLY, WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF SOME SHENANIGANS WHEN YOU DO THIS KIND OF STUFF, SO I CAN NEVER REALLY ADDRESS IT.

BUT NOW THAT WE'RE ***HERE***, IN THE MIDDLE OF ***NOWHERE***, WITH NO DANGER IN SIGHT, I GOTTA ASK...

...WHO ARE YOU ***TALKING*** TO?

THE READERS.

THE WHO?

THE PEOPLE READING THIS COMIC.

ALL I SEE IS A WOMAN READING WITH HER GRANDKIDS.

SO, YOU THINK WE'RE IN SOME KIND OF COMIC BOOK?

NO. I ***KNOW*** WE ARE.

WE'RE ***ALSO*** IN MOVIES BUT, *UM*, YOU'RE ***WAY*** OLDER THAN ME IN THOSE. I'M, LIKE, A TEENAGER STILL AND STUFF.*

*WADE...

SHH. LET ME HAVE THIS.

WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO READ A COMIC BOOK STARRING ***BOTH*** OF US?

REASONS.

WE BOTH HAVE SOLO BOOKS TOO.

REALLY. DO THEY SELL WELL?

ONLY IF YOU CONSIDER ***BEST***-SELLERS SELLING WELL.

WHO SELLS MORE?

LET'S NOT TALK NUMBERS, WEBS. NUMBERS ARE JUST A CONCEPT. A WAY OF TRYING TO DEVALUE US AND BREAK US DOWN TO STATISTICS. THEY'RE A BARRIER, REALLY. THEY'RE NOT IMPORTANT AT ALL.

BUT IT'S ME. I SELL MORE. LIKE, A LOT MORE. LIKE, EARLY '90s NUMBERS MORE.

CAN I GET A SELFIE, SPIDER-MAN?

OF COURSE. DO YOU WANT DEADPOOL IN THE SHOT?

WHO?

I SEE WHAT YOU DID THERE. NOT COOL.*

*WE SAW WHAT YOU DID THERE TOO, WADE. NOT COOL.

WELL, I'D SELL **MORE** IF I LOOKED LIKE THE ACTOR FROM THE MOVIES. SO DREAMY. SO PERFECT. SO NOT READING THIS COMIC, IS HE?

LOOK, WADE, NO JUDGMENT.

I USE HUMOR TO MASK MY ISSUES AS WELL--

AS WELL AS AN **ACTUAL** MASK.

BUT IS TALKING TO AN IMAGINARY READER JUST A WAY TO **NOT** DEAL WITH THE REAL WORLD?

FIRST OF ALL, HOW DARE YOU? IMAGINARY? THEY'RE ***RIGHT*** THERE!

SECOND OF ALL, YES, YOU'RE RIGHT.

IS IT FUN?

OF ***COURSE*** IT'S FUN. TRY IT.

UM. THANKS FOR READING?

WHAT A SUCK-UP.

G'NIGHT, WADE.

G'NIGHT, WEBS.

NOW *THIS* IS LIVING. I'M SURE NOTHING WILL EVER STOP THIS MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR OF OURS. IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE ONLY TEN PAGES INTO THIS ISSUE OR ANYTHING.

LITTLE HELP?

YOU GUYS MIND DEADPOOL PHOTO-BOMBING?

WHO?

WHAT'S IT LIKE BEING BELOVED?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER READ THE *DAILY BUGLE*? EVERYONE *HATES* ME.

'NIGHT, SPIDEY-MAN! I LOVE YOU!

SLEEP TIGHT, MICHAEL!

THIS IS BORDERING ON CRUEL.

DOES... DOES ANYONE EVER TALK BACK TO YOU WHEN YOU DO THAT?

I DUNNO. LET'S SEE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, GANG?

*

*

*FILL IN THE BLANKS AND SEND PICTURES OF YOUR WORK WITH **OKAY TO PRINT** TO SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!

SUCH ***LANGUAGE.*** I'M PROUD OF YOU ALL. ESPECIALLY YOU, ROBBIE'S MOM.

DOES THIS COMIC WE'RE SUPPOSEDLY IN HAVE A TITLE?

WELL, IT WAS *SPIDER-MAN **SLASH** DEADPOOL*. THEN IT WAS ***SPIDER-MAN VERSUS DEADPOOL***. NOW IT'S *SPIDER-MAN SLASH DEADPOOL* AGAIN.

WELL, AT LEAST THEY LED WITH THE RIGHT NAME.

UGH. DON'T FORGET TO PREORDER *DEADPOOL SLASH SPIDER-MAN #50*, KIDS. IT'S GONNA BE EPIC!

AAAIIIEEE!!!

DID YOU HEAR--WHERE ARE YOUR CLOTHES?

I CAN'T SLEEP IN JAMMIES, WEBS. I CHAFE. PLUS, COMICS ARE RIFE WITH MALE GAZE. IT'S ***OUR*** TIME TO BE SCANTILY CLAD.

HELP! BUGS! BUGS EVERYWHERE!

BUGGIES!

BUG BITES ARE GOOD FOR YOU. THEY BUILD CHARACTER AND SPREAD DISEASE.

WADE--

MAYBE VIOLENCE JUST FOLLOWS *US?*

CAN'T HAVE A COMIC WITHOUT DRAMA, WEBS.

WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?

I DUNNO.

WHAT ARE YOU THINGS?

KKRRRAAAGGHHHHHHH!

IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU, KKRRRAAAGGHHHHHHH.

THWIP

WELL, IT WAS A FUN TRIP. LET'S NEVER DO THIS AGAIN.

OHHHH, CAN'T, SORRY, I GOT A THING THAT DAY.

TOO LATE, WEBS, I BOOKED US A CAMPSITE IN GLACIER FOR NEXT LABOR DAY WEEKEND.

YOU DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT YOUR CALENDAR.

Y'KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE RIGHT. LEMME DOUBLE-CHECK. I THINK I LEFT IT IN THE--

CLICK

...CAR!

I JUST WASHED THIS THING.

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOME KIND OF BUG REPELLENT IN HERE, RIGHT?

WHAT THE...

REEEEEEEEEE

THAT'S RIGHT, RUN...

...RUN RIGHT TO YOUR LEADER.

WAIT. WHO ARE *YOU* TALKING TO NOW?

MYSELF. DON'T YOU EVER DO THAT?

NO. WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM? CRAZY?

BESIDES, THAT'S WHAT CAPTIONS ARE FOR!

SERIOUSLY. LEARN TO COMIC, WEBS.

I TAGGED ONE OF THE BUGS WITH A SPIDER-TRACER. WHILE THEY RETREAT UNDERGROUND, WE'LL FOLLOW TOPSIDE.

THEY SHOULD LEAD US BACK TO WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM OR THEIR LEADER OR POSSIBLY OUR DEMISE.

ANY OF THOSE WORK FOR ME!

ARE WE THERE YET?

ARE WE THERE YET?

ARE WE THERE--

I'D SAY WE'RE THERE.

THIS IS *NOT* THE WORLD'S LARGEST BALL OF TWINE.

NO, BUT IT *IS*...

...GIANT!

REEEEEEEEE--

WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN WE'RE DONE, WE HEAD TO MT. RUSHMORE?

AND COSPLAY AS CHARACTERS FROM *NORTH BY NORTHWEST*? SOLD.

THANK =TIK= GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE!

WHAT THE--

BUG!* HOW ARE YOU, BUDDY? I'D ASK HOW THE [redacted] ARE DOING, BUT I LEGALLY CAN'T.

*BUG IS AN ADVENTURER FROM KALIKLAK, WHICH, FUN FACT, IS IN THE MICROVERSE! HE CAN TALK TO BUGS! HE WAS A GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY, I THINK. I HEARD HE WAS ALMOST IN THE MOVIE! ALSO, HE'S A DELIGHT. THANK YOU FOR COMING TO MY TED TALK.

DEADPOOL-- CHARMING AS EVER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TRIED TO **AMBUSH** US, BUG.

DID YOU CATCH THAT?

WADE, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS--

BUG, WHAT IS GOING ON? WHY DID YOU ATTACK WITH THESE THINGS?

I DIDN'T.

THESE THINGS BURROWED FROM ANOTHER WORLD TO THIS ONE.

THEY'RE BEING ⇁TIK↽ CONTROLLED BY SOMETHING OR SOMEONE. BUT WHEN THEY MADE IT HERE ⇁TIK↽ THE CONNECTION WAS WEAKENED.

I LATCHED ON TO THIS BIG ONE, AND HE'S HELPED ME GET THE OTHERS TO ⇁TIK↽ CALM DOWN.

HE'S RIGHT. THESE THINGS AREN'T FROM THIS WORLD.

WHAT, ARE THEY CANADIAN LIKE ME?

ꓭꓰXꓭꓤꓢꓤꓰꓤ ꓢꓰꓤꓭꓢ ꓢꓰꓤꓭꓢ ꓤꓢꓤ ꓤꓢꓤꓰꓤ

I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE BUGS.

THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM FROM CAUSING MORE DAMAGE. I ⇁TIK↽ THINK. WE SHOULD INVESTIGATE.

WE? DUDE, WE JUST GOT BACK TO BEING A TWO-HANDER.

WHERE DO WE START?

I'M GUESSING ⇁TIK↽ THAT VERY LARGE HOLE IN THE GROUND, MAYBE?

OH. YEAH. THAT WORKS.

I'M KIDDING, WADE. WE'LL FIND OUT NOW. RIGHT NOW. FOCUS. LET'S KEEP MOVING.

NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS IS THE LAST PAGE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

DOES THIS MEAN OUR ROAD TRIP IS OVER?

HOW MANY ISSUES DO THEY USUALLY LAST?

TWO OR THREE, TOPS.

I GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE THEN!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, WEBS.

THAT CAPTION READS "TO BE CONTINUED."

DOES IT SAY ANYTHING ELSE? LIKE WHAT WE'RE WALKING INTO?

NOPE. I'M SURE IT'S FINE...

INTRUDERS INBOUND, SIR.

DESTROY THEM.

UGGH. I HATE BUGS!

WAIT. :TIK: WHAT ABOUT US?!

WELL, TECHNICALLY I'M AN ARACHNID.

"IT WAS DARK...

"...AND CREEPY. BUT OUR INTREPID HEROES--"

ARE...ARE YOU NARRATING AGAIN, WADE?

SHH, WEBS. YOU'RE SPOILING THE MOOD.

"ME, WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL, MY BEST FRIEND SPIDER-MAN, A.K.A. NOBODY WILL TELL ME, AND BUG, THE ARTIST FORMERLY OF [redacted], HAVE DESCENDED INTO A CAVE CREATED BY SOME KIND OF BUG-LIKE CREATURES."

DEADPOOL TALKS ﴿TIK﴾ TO HIMSELF?

NO, BUG, HE *CLAIMS* HE'S TALKING *TO* "READERS" AND THAT WE'RE ALL LIVING IN A COMIC BOOK.

THAT SOUNDS DELIGHTFUL, ACTUALLY. I MEAN ﴿TIK﴾ WHO DOESN'T LOVE COMIC BOOKS?

THE WALLS OF THIS CAVE, THEY'RE LINED WITH SOME KIND OF SUBSTANCE.

EXCRETIONS FROM THE ﴿TIK﴾ BUGS, PERHAPS?

YOU JUST HAD TO SAY THAT *AFTER* I TOUCHED IT, DIDN'T YOU?

WHERE WAS I? OH YEAH. "IT WAS DARK, SO DARK--"

WAIT, WEBS, DON'T YOU HAVE THAT LIGHT THINGIE ON YOUR BELT BUCKLE?

WHAT? *OH YEAH*, LET'S SEE WHAT'S WHAT--

CLICK

REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

I CHANGED MY MIND. I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYTHING EVER AGAIN.

REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

BUG, DO THAT THING YOU DID BEFORE--

WHAT? OH ÷TIK÷ YES...

ÞIS ÞING? ÞAT'S ÞE ÞING ÞAT ÞEY DID ÞEFORE

YES ÷TIK÷ THAT'S RIGHT, LITTLE ONES, STAND DOWN AND--

KSSSS

AAGHH!

OH, WHAT A SHAME. AND I WAS *JUST* ABOUT TO PITCH A SPIN-OFF BOOK FOR BUG.

WADE, *HELP* HIM.

CHOMP

LITTLE BUSY BEING EATEN HERE, WEBS!

ALLLEEEEY-OOOP!

BUG, ARE YOU--

I'M...FINE. THE CREATURES AREN'T RESPONDING DOWN HERE, THOUGH.

YA THINK?

THE SUBSTANCE LINING THE WALL, WHATEVER IT IS--

DIDN'T WE *JUST* AGREE A FEW PAGES AGO IT WAS BUG POOP?

--*WHATEVER* IT IS, IT'S RADIATING SOME KIND OF *ENERGY*. IT'S PREVENTING ME FROM TALKING TO THEM.

THAT'S A FUNNY COINCIDENCE, BECAUSE ENERGY RADIATES FROM MY PO--

HEY. DO KIDS READ THIS COMIC WE'RE ALLEGEDLY IN, WADE?

MAN, I HOPE SO. WE NEED NEW READERS, AMIRITE?

THEN *IXNAY* THE TOILET JOKES.

AH, POOP.

YOU SAID WE TALKED ABOUT SOMETHING *"A FEW PAGES AGO."* IF THIS IS REALLY A COMIC, CAN YOU FLIP ***FORWARD*** IN THE BOOK AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS?

WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, ***GWEN***POOL?

WAIT. ***AM*** I GWENPOOL?

ONLY IN YOUR FANFIC, WADE.

MOM?

OH, THAT IS ***WAY*** TOO GROSS FOR ME. OKAY, I'M OUT OF THIS BOOK. GOOD TALK.

ACK!

ALL RIGHT, NO MORE MR. NICE DEADPOOL. TIME FOR SOME AGE-APPROPRIATE VIOLENCE!

FINALLY, ALL MY *STARSHIP TROOPERS* ROLE-PLAYING PAYS OFF!

BRACK-A-CK-A-CK-A-CK

WADE. WADE!

I THINK YOU GOT 'EM.

MY SUSPICIONS WERE CORRECT. THIS IS, IN FACT, BUG POOP.

IF *ONE* MORE PERSON SAYS POOP...

I SUSPECT THAT THESE ~~STIKZ~~ ***REMNANTS*** ARE MEANT TO BE A ***CONDUCTOR*** OF SOME KIND.

YOU GUESS CORRECT...

ZZZZZT!!!

AAAAA!

AAAA ⇢TIK⇠ AAAAGH!

AAAAGH!

I'LL CORRAL THE CREATURES THAT ESCAPED TOPSIDE TO REPLACE THE ONES EXTERMINATED BY THESE INTRUDERS.

IN THE MEANTIME, YOU TWO...

...KILL THESE DESPICABLE HEATHENS.

I...I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, DENNIS. I SIGNED UP TO EXPAND A ***UNIVERSE***, NOT FOR MURDER.

LOOK, I HEAR YOU, KIKO, BUT Y'KNOW. OMELET? EGGS?

THE BOSS SAID THIS WAS ABOUT ***FREEDOM***. BUT...I DON'T FEEL SO FREE. WHO AM I TO TAKE ANOTHER LIFE?

FAIR. BUT SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA GO BACKWARDS TO GO FORWARDS. MAYBE WE SHOULD DO A PERSONAL INVENTORY. MAKE SURE WE'RE HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION IN LIFE ***AND*** WORK.

WHAT'S UN-CENTERING ME RIGHT ***NOW*** IS I'M WONDERING... ARE WE BECOMING WHAT WE HATED IN THE PROCESS OF GETTING WHAT WE WANT?

MAYBE. I'M NOT AN "*ENDS JUSTIFY THE MEANS*" KIND OF GUY OR ANYTHING, I JUST WANTED TO ***FIND*** MYSELF AND I HOPED THAT THIS GIG WOULD--

...CAN... CAN YOU REACH...MY BELT...

...THOUGHT... YOU'D NEVER... ASK...

WHAT THE--

GAH!

CLICK

RRAGGH!

THIS REALLY **DOES** HURT ME MORE THAN IT HURTS YOU, TBH.

GRRNCH

WHO'S YOUR BOSS?! WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS?

THWIP

THWIP

I'M GONNA BE HONEST WITH YOU, TODAY HAS SHOWN ME THAT I'M A LOTTA THINGS, BUT ONE THING I AM ***NOT***, IS A RAT.

AND YOU SHALL KNOW HIS NAME SOON ENOUGH, HEATHEN. SOON ***ALL*** OF YOU SHALL KNEEL TO YOUR NEW MASTER. SOON, YOU SHALL ***BURN*** IN THE FIRE OF A THOUSAND--

OKAY, SO WHEN YOU'RE READY TO TALK, BLINK FIFTEEN TIMES, THEN SNEEZE TWICE, 'KAY?

THWIP

THWIP

TRYING TO FIND A BUG ZAPPER JOKE HERE...

THAT'S WADE'S WAY OF ASKING IF YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, BUG.

I'VE--*TIK*--BEEN BETTER.

THAT PULSE. IT WAS--*TIK*--*CURIOUS.*

IT WASN'T ELECTRICAL.

YOU'RE RIGHT. MY SUIT IS GROUNDED.

SAME. I THINK.

MINE IS NOT. *HM.* I SHOULD *TIK* WORK ON A NEW SUIT, PERHAPS.

MAYBE A REDESIGN FOR AN ***ALL-NEW BUG*** MINISERIES...SORRY, COULDN'T RESIST... WHO'S WITH ME?

HE'S *TIK* BACK TO TALKING TO HIS *"READERS"* AGAIN, ISN'T HE?

TECHNICALLY, ***OUR*** READERS, BUT YEAH. I FIND IGNORING DEADPOOL WORKS IN THESE SITUATIONS AND IS ALSO DEEPLY GRATIFYING AT THE SAME TIME.

YOU ARE IN CONTROL OF THOSE BUGS SOMEHOW. AREN'T =TIK= YOU?

GHHM GHAHTM GHAKHREW.

AS I SUSPECTED.

YOU *UNDERSTOOD* THAT--

THEY BROUGHT THESE--*TIK*--BUGS HERE TO BURROW AND LINE THESE WALLS FOR A *REASON.*

I NEED A SAMPLE. I NEED TO =*TIK-TIK*= ***STUDY*** THIS SUBSTANCE TO UNCOVER ***WHY.***

DIGGING THE RAY STANTZ VIBE, BUG, BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE A BEAT, REST UP.

YOU'RE RIGHT ⟩TIK⟨ SPIDER-MAN.

I'LL TAKE THIS SAMPLE TO MY LAB AND RECUPERATE. I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHAT ⟩TIK⟨ I DISCOVER AS SOON AS I HAVE ANYTHING.

BE CAREFUL BELOW-- ⟩TIK-TIK⟨.

THANKS, BUG. SEE YOU SOON.

GEEZ, I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE.

WHAT?

JUST... LET'S GO ALREADY.

WHHHHAAAAAAAAT?

NOTHING.

DUDE.

IT'S NOTHING.

DOUBLE DUDE.

OKAY, *FINE*.

THE TALKING TO... "*PEOPLE*"... STUFF.

BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL. WHAT ABOUT IT?

I GET IT. IN A WAY. WE LIVE CRAZY LIVES. WHY NOT BE--

A LITTLE CRAZY?

--A LITTLE... ***OPEN*** TO SEEING THE WORLD IN A DIFFERENT WAY.

THAT'S THE NICEST WAY ANYONE'S DESCRIBED MY BRAND.

BUT...?

BUT...IT'S JUST...

...TOO MUCH FUN?

NO. I MEAN, MAYBE FOR ***YOU***. IT'S JUST, WHEN YOU DO IT ***ALL*** THE TIME, IT CREATES... DISTANCE.

I KNOW YOU WANT US TO BE FRIENDS--

BRO, THIS BOOK IS ***ABOUT*** OUR FRIENDSHIP. AND IT'S BEEN GOING FOR 42 ISSUES. THEY'RE PLANNING A DOUBLE-SIZED 50TH ISSUE TO CELEBRATE. HOW ARE WE NOT FRIENDS?!

IF YOU WANT US TO BE FRIENDS...

TALK TO *ME*, NOT *THEM*.

OKAY, BUT WHO AM I ***REALLY*** TALKING TO ***WHEN*** I'M TALKING TO YOU? YOU AREN'T SPIDER-MAN 24/7.

YOU KNOW WHAT... ***FINE.***

OMG!

WAIT... WHAT THE--

WHAT? YOU...YOU ***KNEW***, DIDN'T YOU?

I CAN'T SEE YOUR FACE! IT'S ***BLANK.***

IT'S NOT MY CARE-FREE HILARIOUS PERSONALITY THAT'S KEEPING US FROM BEING BESTIES.

IT'S THEM.

WHO?

MARVEL COMICS DOT COM.

WHO? WADE, I'M TRYING TO HAVE A MOMENT HERE.

IT'S NOT GONNA WORK. YOU CAN PUT YOUR MASK BACK ON, WEBS.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND--

SEE? NOTHING. BLANK FACE. IT'S NOT HAPPENING, WEBS.

OKAYYYY... FINE. MY NAME IS [redacted].

THAT'S NOT WORKING, EITHER! I CAN'T HEAR YOU! THEY'RE ***BLEEPING*** YOUR NAME OUT!

THIS IS BORDERLINE CRUEL!

LOOK, ALL I'M TRYING TO SAY IS, IF WE'RE GONNA TRY TO BE FRIENDS, I NEED YOU TO BE PRESENT. TALK TO ME. AND I'LL LISTEN, WADE, TRULY, IF YOU--

OHHH HEY, DO YOU SEE THAT LIGHT UP AHEAD? Y'KNOW I'M A SUCKER FOR A SHINY NEW THING. LET'S GO!

I MEAN, AT LEAST I TRIED, RIGHT?

HELLO?

...NOBODY EVER LISTENS TO ME...

I'M GUESSING THAT'S WHERE THOSE BUGS CAME FROM, *HUH?*

THAT OR WE'RE ABOUT TO DO A *STARGATE* CROSSOVER!

WHERE DOES THIS LEAD?

YOU WANTED TO MEET THE BOSS...

...HE'S WAITING FOR YOU...

BOOM

...IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE!

WHAAA—

DON'T WORRY, THERE'S A "TO BE CONTINUED" AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE.

THAT'S... COMFORTING...?

OH WAIT, NEVER MIND. THERE'S A QUESTION MARK ON THE END OF THE "TO BE CONTINUED," SO WE'RE PROBABLY GONNA DIE OR GET CANCELED.

ENJOY THE RIDE, WEBS! WEEEEEEEE!

THIS IS BAD!
GEEZ, STOP BEING SO NEGATIVE!

OUTSIDE OF TIME! OUTSIDE OF REALITY! OUTSIDE OF THE LAWS OF PHY--

UGH, WE GET IT. WE'RE IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO NEGATIVE ABOUT IT, TBH. LOOK AT ALL THIS BEAUTIFUL WASTELAND!

WE'RE TRAPPED HERE. ADDED BONUS: THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE OR WATER. SEEMS PRETTY ***NEGATIVE*** TO ME, WADE.

LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE--THERE'S NO MORE OF THOSE CREEPY BUGGIES.

MEANING THEY'RE CURRENTLY FLOODING ***OUR*** WORLD AND CREATING CHAOS.

I'M SURE OUR PAL BUG HAS THEM UNDER CONTROL. I MEAN, HIS NAME IS BUG AFTER ALL!

SO OUR ***ROAD TRIP CONTINUES!*** YOU SAY NEGATIVE ZONE, I SAY, IT'S SUPER CHILL HERE, AND WE SHOULD ENJOY A LITTLE DOWNTIME FOR ONCE.

YOU WERE SAYING?

SON OF A #%$@!

AAAHH!

HELP-- OOF!

CHAOTIC NIGHTLIFE, CITIZENS BATTLING A MONSTER-- I'M GONNA LEAVE A ***GREAT*** REVIEW FOR THIS CITY ON TRIPADVISOR, WEBS.

THAT'S NOT A MONSTER--

--THAT'S RANSAK. AN *ETERNAL.*

I *THINK.*

OOOH, AN ETERNAL! I ***LOVE*** THE ETERNALS! NICE TO MEET YOU, RANSAK. I'M DEADPOOL.

CAN YOU PLEASE STOP RUINING OUR VACATION AND MAYBE MAKE ME AN ETERNAL? I'M ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW TEAMS TO RUIN--?

SMASH

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A FIRM MAYBEEEEEE!

HELP US, PLEASE!

HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, ATTACKED OUR PEOPLE, SENT OUR LIVESTOCK STAMPEDING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE UNIVERSE--IT'S MADNESS!

UM, NO JUDGMENT, BUT WOULD YOUR LIVESTOCK HAPPEN TO BE BUG-LIKE IN NATURE?

WHAT ARE "*BUGS*"? OUR LIVESTOCK HAVE CARAPACES LIKE ***ALL*** MILK-BEARERS.

GROSS, BUT THAT DOES EXPLAIN ***SOME*** OF THE LAST COUPLE ISSUES.

I'M A LITTLE RUSTY ON MY CONTINUITY, BUT AREN'T RANSAK AND THE ETERNALS GOOD GUYS?*

THAT'S WHAT I *THOUGHT.*

*RANSAK **IS** A GOOD GUY! A DEVIANT SHUNNED BY HIS PEOPLE DUE TO HIS HANDSOME, YET NON-MONSTROUS FACE! RANSAK TAPS INTO HIS RAGE AND USES HIS POWER ROD AND FLEXIBLE ARMOR. HE IS KNOWN AS **THE KILLING MACHINE!** OR **RANSAK THE REJECT** BECAUSE COMICS ARE GREAT!

HEH. POWER ROD.

WHAT?

SORRY. TL;DR: CONFIRMED. RANSAK ***IS*** A GOOD GUY, ALL RIGHT. SO WHAT GIVES, BUDDY?

GGGGRRGGGHHHHSS!

UM...I'D LIKE TO BUY A VOWEL, PAT.

DID YOU JUST MAKE A *WHEEL OF FORTUNE* REFERENCE? HOW OLD ARE YOU? SEVENTY-FIVE?

DON'T JUDGE ME AND MY PROGRAMS, WEBS! I'VE SEEN YOUR INTERNET HISTORY! IT'S EMBARRASSINGLY CHASTE AND IS MOSTLY WEB SEARCHES FOR GUACAMOLE RECIPES.

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

YOU SAID THAT BEFORE. C'MON, USE YOUR WORDS, BIG GUY.

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

REALLY? YOU'RE NOT EVEN TRYING.

BOOM

IS IT TOO LATE TO GO HOME NOW?

I NEVER GET TIRED OF THIS PANEL.

THWIP

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

SUPER HERO LANDING! NAILED BOTH IT ***AND*** THIS REFERENCE TO THE *DEADPOOL* MOVIES!*

*EXCEPT MY KNEES ARE FINE. JUST GOTTA STRETCH FIRST, RYAN.

OKAY, WE NEED SOME ANSWERS HERE. WHAT IS GOING ON WITH RANSAK?

HE'S GONE MAD.

MY NAME IS JANNOR. THIS IS KOLY.
'SUP, NERDS.

I'M SPIDER-MAN, THIS IS--

DEADPOOL. WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE. COME, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME. RANSAK MUST BE STOPPED.

WE NEED TO STOP HIM *AND* TAKE CARE OF THE BUGS INVADING EARTH.

THOSE AREN'T *"BUGS."* THEY'RE ***GHLTEYKS.*** THEIR MILK IS DELICIOUS.

...MMMKAY...

HUMANS...

RANSAK IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HOLE BETWEEN OUR WORLDS.

SPEAKING OF, ANY WAY YOU CAN GET US ***BACK*** TO SAID *WAY BETWEEN WORLDS?*

HELP US, AND WE WILL RETURN YOU TO EARTH WHERE YOU BELONG. IF YOU DON'T, WE WILL SEND YOU TO JAIL. SHALL WE?

ONLY WITH ***YOU*** WOULD A ROAD TRIP END IN PRISON.

DON'T ALL ROAD TRIPS END THAT WAY?

DON'T BE MAD, WEBS. WE'RE IN A KIRBY-INSPIRED CORNER OF THE NEGATIVE ZONE, I MEAN, THAT TALL ONE LOOKS LIKE RHYMES-WITH-SHIG-FARDA. OH! AND LOOK! NOW WE'RE IN A NINE-PANEL GRID! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?!

A NINE-PANEL WHAT NOW?

DON'T YOU READ *ANY* COMICS? C'MON. SAY IT WITH ME...

Deadpool is.

UM, WADE?

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

SH-SH-SH! I JUST NEED THREE MORE PANELS AND WE'LL FINALLY CLASS UP THIS COMIC.

SORRY, JANNOR. MY FRIEND IS... HAVING A MOMENT.

WAIT FOR IT...

WAIT FOR IT...

HE... HE DOES THIS.

...AAAAAND SCENE.

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

NO IDEA, BUT I THINK IT MEANS WE'LL WIN AWARDS NOW. WORK WITH ME, WEBS.

KOLY AND I GUARD AND PROTECT THIS REGION OF THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

SINCE WHEN DOES THE NEGATIVE ZONE HAVE COPS?

SINCE WE TIRED OF THE *CHAOS.*

A GROUP OF US BANDED TOGETHER TO FORM *NEGATIVE FORCE.*

MAY I SUGGEST A NAME CHANGE?

NO.

TOUGH TO ARGUE WITH THAT ON-BRAND ANSWER.

HOW'S NEGATIVE FORCE GOING SO FAR?

ANOTHER ON-BRAND ANSWER. YOU GUYS ARE CONSISTENT.

LOOK AT THIS CITY. MULTIPLY IT BY A MILLION MORE. NOTHING CHANGES. THERE'LL ALWAYS BE CHAOS HERE.

N.F. HAS KEPT A CLOSE EYE ON RANSAK SINCE HE CAME TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE. HE WAS PEACEFUL UNTIL HE PUNCHED A HOLE IN THE UNIVERSE.

HE HASN'T JUST GONE MAD. SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT HERE.

AGREED.

THERE IS NO WAY HE'S ONLY 190 POUNDS.

OH, AND THIS SAYS HIS EYES ARE BLUE. THEY LOOK PRETTY RED TO ME.

EYES: BLUE
WEIGHT: 190 LBS.
FACE: TOO HANDSOME

POSSESSION?

WORKS FOR ME.

MAN, RANSAK IS RANSACKING. ***EVERYONE*** IS SO ON-BRAND TODAY! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

I HIGHLY DOUBT I DO.

MAXIMUM EFFORT!

CHIMICHANGAS!

[redacted]*

*INAPPROPRIATE LANGUAGE FOR A ***SPIDER-MAN*** BOOK!

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

AGAIN WITH THE "GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS"? IS THAT YOUR CATCH-PHRASE OR SOMETHING?

THE MORE WE HIT HIM, THE MORE ENRAGED HE BECOMES.

Y'KNOW WHAT, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.

RANSAK. LISTEN TO ME. LISTEN TO MY VOICE.

MY NAME IS SPIDER-MAN. AND I KNOW--

WHA-BAAAAAAMMMMMMM

FOR THE RECORD, I ***LOVE*** YOUR VOICE, WEBS. I'M FEELING A LOT CALMER NOW.

IF HE WILL NOT YIELD, THEN HE MUST DIE.

WE'RE NOT THERE YET, KOLY.

YEAH, PUMP THE BRAKES, CAGNEY. LISTEN TO LACEY.

OKAY, **NOW** WHO'S MAKING OLD-MAN REFERENCES, WEBS?

OOF!

GRRRAAAAAAAAAAA!

BZZZZZT

CLICK

THE ELECTRICITY-- HIT HIM AGAIN.

GRRAAGGGHH!!!

WELL, AT LEAST HE'S FINALLY USING VOWELS.

BZZZZT

AAA... AA...AA...

BZZZZT

...WAIT... WAIT...

...WHAT... WHAT...

...HAVE I DONE?

RANSAK... ARE YOU...

NO...GET HIM OUT...*GET HIM OUT OF MY HEAD--*

IT'S RETURNING... GROWING... OUT OF CONTROL...

WHAT...

...THE...MY... FAIL-SAFE...

MY RAGE!

THIS ENDS NOW.

YEAH, I'M WITH CAGNEY ON THIS ONE.

KOLY, NO. THAT'S NOT THE NEGATIVE FORCE WAY.

THEN YOU ***REALLY*** SHOULD CHANGE THAT NAME.

...PLEASE... TAKE...TAKE...

...THIS.

...ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP ME...

...ONLY THING THAT WILL STOP *HIM*...

STOP WHO?

DON'T YOU MEAN *WHOM?*

NOTHING STOPS...

...BLASTAAR!

ENTER BLASTAAR!

SHHH... THIS IS *BLASTAAR* COUNTRY! HE MIGHT HEAR US.

ACCORDING TO THE COVER BLURB, HE'S ALREADY FOUND US!

THE EDGE OF THE KNOWN UNIVERSE.

CLICK
CLICK
CLICK

It was only by traveling through time and destroying a self-aware supernova that I began to see what was missing from my life. Was I part of a solution, or part of the problem? I realized that I was no longer punching villains but rather punching myself. I knew then that it was time to walk away and reflect on who I become. Who is Karkas, really? An Eternal joke. In fact, I am

...RANSAK...

I...I DON'T GET IT.

I KEEP PRESSING THIS THING AND *NOTHING* HAPPENS.

WADE, WHAT ARE YOU DO--

CLICK

I'M *TRYING* TO STOP RANSAK. HE SAID THIS WAS THE ONLY THING THAT COULD STOP HIM, BEFORE HE WENT BACK INTO RAGE MODE, AND YET--

CLICK

--NOTHIN' DOING.

WADE?!

SERIOUSLY!

WHAT?

OH YEAH, I ALMOST FORGOT...

THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

...BLASTAAR!

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

AND RANSAK. SORRY, BIG GUY. WHO COULD FORGET YOUR DREAMY MUG--WHOA!

AGH!

KOLY AND JANNOR. TWO OF NEGATIVE FORCE'S FINEST.

WE ARE NOT ON OPPOSITE SIDES, YOU KNOW.

YOU SEEK ORDER...

...SO DOES BLASTAAR!

UH-OH, HE'S THIRD-PERSON-ING. SPIDER-MAN KNOWS WHAT *THAT* MEANS--

EW. GROSS. STOP IT.

LISTEN, FRIEND-O. HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO MY PITCH FROM LAST ISSUE? *DEADPOOL AND THE ETERNALS* HAS A NICE RING TO IT--

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

Y'KNOW WHAT, I RESPECT CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM, AND YOU'RE ***RIGHT.*** *ETERNAL DEADPOOL* ***IS*** A BETTER TITLE FOR OUR SPIN-OFF BOOK--

KRAAAK

AAAGH!

WADE!

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

OOOF!

ENOUGH!

BBBBZZZ

ANYONE ELSE SEE A BRIGHT LIGHT? GRAMMA, IS THAT YOU?

THERE'S A GOOD BOY, YES. YOU'VE DONE WELL, RANSAK.

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS...

DO NOT DOUBT YOURSELF, MY PET. YOU PUNCHED A HOLE BETWEEN *OUR* WORLD AND *THEIRS*. AND NOW, WE CAN MARCH OUR ARMY TO--

THE PORTAL ISN'T STABLE, BLASTAAR. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO--

SLAM

OF COURSE IT ISN'T STABLE. THAT'S WHAT THE GHLTEYKS ARE FOR...

GRAAAH!

THE WHAT NOW--

SPIDER-MAN ⇄TIK⇇ DEADPOOL, DO YOU COPY...?

THE BUGS THAT ATTACKED US.*

THEY'RE CALLED ***GHLTEYKS***. THE SUBSTANCE THEY ***EXCRETE*** ONTO THE CAVE WALLS WE UNCOVERED--IT CONDUCTS ENERGY ***UNIQUE*** TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

I ≠TIK≠ THEORIZE THAT IF PROPERLY USED, THE EXCRETIONS COULD ≠TIK≠ PROVIDE A WAY TO STABILIZE A ***PORTAL*** FROM THE NEGATIVE ZONE TO--

**AS SEEN IN ISSUES #41 AND #42!*

DON'T BLAME BUG FOR SPOUTING EXPOSITION, WEBS. SOMEBODY'S GOTTA DELIVER THE MAIL.

--OURS. THANKS, BUG. WOULD HAVE BEEN HELPFUL A FEW HOURS AGO, BUT THANKS--

YOU DIE TODAY, FOOLISH HUMANS. YOU DIE WITHOUT WITNESSING THE BIRTH OF A ***NEW ERA--***

GREAT, HE'S MONOLOGUING NOW.

SERIOUSLY, HAVE ***NO*** VILLAINS SEEN *THE INCREDIBLES?* IT'S A GREAT MOVIE AND EDUCATIONAL.

NO LONGER WILL BLASTAAR BE RESTRICTED TO HAVING DOMINION OVER THE NEGATIVE ZONE. SOON...

...I WILL RULE ***YOUR*** UNIVERSE AS WELL.

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS...?

RANSAK, YOU ARE ***RUINING*** OUR MOMENT. WE WERE ***BUILDING*** TO SOMETHING THERE.

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS...!

UGH. FINE, WHAT IS IT--

OH.

THIS IS FOR *RANSAK!*

BA-WHO

ARGH!

OOM

AND FOR RUINING MY RETIREMENT.

NOW... WHERE IS--

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS...?!?!

RANSAK, IT'S *ME*! YOUR OLD FRIEND KARKAS.

DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IS GOING ON?

THAT IS KARKAS. ANOTHER ETERNAL.

HE AND RANSAK USED TO BE BESTIES. I THINK.

BFFS? LIKE US? OHHHHH, I'M SENSING A THEMATIC ELEMENT TO THIS GUEST APPEARANCE.

DON'T.

OH, COME ON, YOU DON'T SEE IT? HANDSOME HERO BROUGHT BACK FROM THE BRINK OF MADNESS BY A HIDEOUS CREATURE?

JUST LIKE US, WEBS.

I'M THE HANDSOME HERO IN THAT LAST WORD BALLOON, OBVS.

QUIT YOUR CHILDISH BANTER AND HELP ME RESTRAIN THIS GOOD MAN. HE'S CLEARLY UNDER SOME KIND OF MIND CONTROL FROM BLASTAAR!

THWIP

THWIP

THWIP

CLUTCH. JUST LIKE IN YOUR VIDEO GAME!

HUH?

I HAVEN'T EVEN PLAYED THE STORY MODE, TBH. I JUST LIKE SWINGING AROUND AND CHANGING YOUR OUTFITS.

IT'S *ME.* KARKAS.

RANSAK AND KARKAS. TOGETHER AGAIN.

HEAR MY VOICE.

HEAR THIS TRUTH.

YOU ARE NOT A MONSTER.

YOU ARE NOT A REJECT.

YOU ARE *GOOD.*

AND YOU ARE MY FRIEND.

SEE? IT'S LIKE LOOKING INTO A MIRROR.

A FUN-HOUSE MIRROR.

KARKAS...? KARKAS...I'M SO SORRY.

I WAS LIVING HERE PEACEFULLY IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

"MY RAGE WAS BALANCED. I WAS ONE WITH--"

"SKIP TO THE END."

"I BEGAN TO SENSE A PRESENCE. FOLLOWING ME. HUNTING ME."

"IT WAS BLASTAAR, C'MON, GET TO THE GOODS. WE ONLY HAVE A FEW PANELS BUDGETED FOR FLASHBACKS, PAL."

"BLASTAAR TOOK CONTROL OF MY MIND.

"BUT REALLY...HE JUST SHOWED ME WHAT I ***AM***... ALL I'VE EVER BEEN. HE ***FOCUSED*** MY RAGE.

"UNLEASHED IT ON THE UNIVERSE.

"AFTER I CREATED THE PORTAL, HE SENT THE BUGS IN. HE'S BEEN AMASSING HIS ARMY NOT FAR FROM HERE. HE MEANS TO INVADE EARTH AND OUR UNIVERSE.

"HE WANTS TO MERGE OUR DIMENSION WITH THIS ONE. AND...AND I ***HELPED*** HIM DO IT. AND THE TRUTH IS...

"I ***LIKED*** IT.

"HE SHOWED ME WHO I ***REALLY*** AM... AND HE PROVED TO ME THAT..."

...I CANNOT CHANGE WHAT I AM.

BLASTAAR FILLED YOUR HEAD WITH *LIES*, RANSAK. YOU ARE NOT YOUR RAGE. YOU ARE MORE. YOU ALWAYS *HAVE* BEEN.

OKAY, I'M SEEING IT NOW.

TOLDJA. MAYBE WE CAN PLAY THEM IN THE *ETERNALS* MOVIE.

WE NEED TO FIND THE WEAPON BLASTAAR USED ON YOU AND GET YOU BACK IN CONTROL.

YOU MEAN...

...THIS?

WADE!

KAOOM

DIE, JERK-FACE!

AAAGH!

KOLY!

KAOOM

NOW, MY PETS...HEAR MY VOICE AND HEED MY COMMAND...

...TEAR THEM TO PIECES.

JOHNSON

TIME TO DIE, WEBS.

UM, NO THANK YOU?

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

RANSAK, NO! FIGHT BLASTAAR'S MIND CONTROL!

IT'S ME, *KARKAS!* YOUR BROTHER-IN-AR-- AAAGH!

STAND DOWN, KOLY. I KILLED YOU ONCE BEFORE. I'D RATHER NOT DO IT AGAIN.

YOU'VE HELD ME BACK FOR TOO LONG! NOW YOU DIE, JANNOR! AND THEN WE SHALL KILL ALL OF NEGATIVE FORCE IN THE NAME OF *BLASTAAR!*

PUPPETS, ONE AND ALL. NOTHING SHALL STAND IN THE PATH OF BLASTAAR. FOR NOW...

...MY INVASION OF EARTH BEGINS!

TIME-OUT, WADE! SPIDEY NEEDS TO FOCUS ON GETTING BLASTAAR'S MIND-CONTROL THINGIE SO I CAN SHUT YOU OFF.

THERE'S NO SHUTTING ME OFF, WEBS! YOU KNOW THIS!

NOW, LOOK, WE HAD A GOOD RUN. BUT WE ALL KNEW THIS COMIC WAS GONNA END WITH ME KILLING YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL.

HM. GIANT ARMY. THAT SEEMS BAD. MIGHT BE TIME TO--

SLAM

ABOUT TIME I STARTED ACTING LIKE MYSELF. NO MORE PG-13 DEADPOOL. TIME FOR SOME HARD R!

GAH!

SLICE

THERE'S BEEN TOO MUCH *'POOL* IN THESE PAGES...

...NOT ENOUGH *DEAD.*

AGH!

OOF!

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS!

YES. FOR BLASTAAR! FOR A BETTER TOMORR--

WAIT-- YOU'RE A ROBOT?

I PREFER CYBORG.

MY APOLOGIES. DO YOUR THING, CYBORG.

KRAKOOM

SPIDER-MAN! HE'S OUT COLD!

AGAIN, MY APOLOGIES FOR THIS, BUT SPIDER-MAN IS IN PERIL.

WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU--

--DOING?!

YOU... YOU'VE GOT ME...

I'VE GOT YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

OOF!

...WHO'S GOT YOU...?

BLASTAAR... ARMY...MOM...?

WE MUST GET THE MIND-CONTROL DEVICE FROM BLASTAAR BEFORE--

DON'T ASK ME WHERE I HID THIS THING! JUST KNOW THAT IT WAS WORTH IT!

THIS DEADPOOL IS ACTUALLY YOUR FRIEND, SPIDER-MAN?

WE'RE JUST ACQUAINTANCES, REALLY.

ACQUAINTANCES? HOW DARE?

GO. I'VE GOT THIS.

REALLY? HE HAS MANY WEAPONS AND SEEMS MUCH STRONGER THAN--

HARSH BUT FAIR, KARKAS.

SO WHY DON'T I LEVEL THE PLAYING FIELD?

THWIP

FINALLY! WE'RE CROSSING SWORDS!

THE FIRST THING I'LL DO AFTER KILLING YOU? GONNA TAKE OFF THAT STUPID MASK.

YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHO I AM, DON'T YOU?

GAH!

NAH, I'M GONNA WEAR YOUR FACE AS A MASK. AND THEN PUT YOUR MASK ON THAT MASK. A HAT ON A HAT! BECAUSE WHEN I GET BACK TO EARTH--

--I'LL BE SPIDER-MAN!

WHY THE SMILE, WEBS? HAPPY TO FINALLY LET YOUR PATHETIC LIFE GO?

NAH, I JUST KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T.

THWIP

CLEVER GIRL.

GGGRRRRAAAAHHHH!

WADE...?

OH MAN, DID I KILL--

WEBS...?

WADE!

WEBS! I'M BACK! WAIT, HOW AM I BACK?

ELECTRICITY SEEMS TO JOLT BLASTAAR'S MIND CONTROL.

I VAGUELY REMEMBER THAT FROM THE LAST ISSUE.

DID WE HAVE A SWORD FIGHT? CAN'T BELIEVE I MISSED THAT. LEMME GO BACK AND READ--

NO TIME, C'MON!

DID I SAY ANYTHING I'D REGRET?

YOU THREATENED TO CUT OFF MY FACE AND WEAR IT AS A MASK.

PHEW! WAS REALLY WORRIED THERE FOR A SEC. GLAD IT WAS NOTHING.

SPIDER-ŦIK≠-MAN! DO YOU COPY?!

BUG! I HEAR YOU-- WHAT'S GOING ON?

I HAVE BEEN WORKING ON A DEVICE TO CONTROL *ŦIK≠* THE BUGS THAT CROSSED OVER. HOWEVER, THE PORTAL IS RADIATING. WHAT'S HAPPENING ON YOUR SIDE--

BLASTAAR HAS AN ARMY-- HE'S LEADING THEM TO THE PORTAL.

WONDERFUL.

IF ANY OF THEM GET THROUGH--I NEED YOU TO BLOW UP THE PORTAL, COPY?

WHAT? BUT THEN WE'D BE STUCK HERE. WHAT ABOUT OUR ROAD TRIP?

IT'S OVER, WADE.

THERE'S THE PORTAL, NOW'S OUR CHANCE--

BOOM

HOLD ON, WADE! I'VE GOT YOU!

UH, WEBS? COULD REALLY USE SOME THWIPS RIGHT ABOUT NOW...

CAN SOMEONE SNAP A PHOTO? THIS IS GONNA BE MY NEW INSTA-AVIE.

WADE, I CAN'T SLOW US DOWN, HANG ON--

WAY TO SOFTEN THE LANDING FOR ME, WEBS.

OOF!

YOUR FRIENDS ARE UNDER MY SWAY NOW, CRETINS. YOU WILL BE NEXT. THEN WE SHALL ALL BEAR WITNESS...

...TO THE END OF YOUR WORLD!

BUG... BUG, DO YOU COPY?

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE GOING ON-- SIGNATURES ALL OVER THE WORLD. BUT NOT RELATED TO THIS PORTAL.

WE'LL DEAL WITH THAT LATER, NOW LISTEN! YOU SAID YOU CAN CONTROL THE BUGS NOW, RIGHT?

NO LONGER WILL THE LIVING BOMB-BURST BE RELEGATED TO THE--

WHY MUST EVERYONE RUIN BLASTAAR'S MOMENTS?!

SILENCE HIM!

GGGGRRGGGHHHHHSS?

RANSAK, PLEASE, NOT YOU TOO! IT IS CLEARLY BLASTAAR'S TIME TO SHINE--

OH %$#!&!

IT'S RAINING BUGS! HALLELUJAH, IT'S RAINING--

I SHOULD HAVE GONE TO LAW SCHOOL!

MY PENSION!

IF YOU WILL NOT OBEY ME, BUGS, THEN YOU SHALL PERISH!

OKAY, BLASTARR, PARTY'S OVER--

HOLE IN MY CHEST. DEFINITELY MY KINDA PARTY.

THE PARTY HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN!

THANKS, WEBS. WAY TO KEEP THE BOOK ALL AGES.

THWIP

I'VE GOT THE DEVICE. HERE, WADE, CATCH--

I'VE GOT YOU, WEBS.

I SAID CATCH THE MIND-CONTROL THINGIE, NOT ME.

YOU COULD JUST SAY "THANK YOU," Y'KNOW. IS THAT NEW DEODORANT?

WADE!

I KNOW, I KNOW...

...I'M PUSHING YOUR BUTTONS.

CLICK

AGH! MY HEAD!

I...I'M BACK...

BEEN WANTING TO SAY THIS FOR A WHILE.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, BLASTAAR. YOU WILL STAND TRIAL AND BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE--

WAIT, SERIOUSLY, WE DON'T GET TO KILL HIM?

YOU KILLED ME THAT ONE TIME AND NEVER FACED TRIAL!

KOLY, PLEASE.

KARKAS, OLD FRIEND. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HONESTLY, RANSAK...

...I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER!

RETIREMENT WASN'T FOR ME.

THOUGH I DID FINISH MY MEMOIRS. AND I AM NOW GLUTEN-FREE, WHICH TO BE HONEST, WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.

PERHAPS... PERHAPS THERE'S MORE CHAPTERS TO WRITE, MY FRIEND...

...AS MEMBERS OF NEGATIVE FORCE!

SERIOUSLY?

WOULD YOU HAVE US?

WE WILL NEED SOMEONE TO HELP US CLEAN UP THIS MESS.

SHOULD WE... STOP THE BUGS FROM CONSUMING BLASTAAR'S ARMY?

NAH, THOSE ARE ROBOT SOLDIERS.

MOSTLY.

PERHAPS YOU TWO WOULD CONSIDER JOINING US AS WELL?

THANKS, BUT WE HAVE BUSINESS BACK AT--

OH THANK GOODNESS. I WAS JUST BEING POLITE.

HEY, YOU SAID IF WE HELPED YOU'D GET US BACK HOME. AND IT LOOKS LIKE BLASTAAR BLASTAAR-ED THE PORTAL RANSAK MADE.

WHOA, JANNOR'S A ROBOT?

I THINK SHE PREFERS CYBORG, WADE.

SHOOM

GOODBYE, SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL.

WAIT, YOU COULD HAVE JUST DONE THAT THE WHOLE TIME--

GOODBYE, GANG. THANKS FOR THE HELP.

BRRRZZTT

BACK TO EARTH. FINALLY! THIS HAS BEEN A GREAT ROAD TRIP, WADE, BUT IT'S TIME TO--

WHAT THE...?

WHERE'S BUG?

WHERE'S, *UM*, ***ANY*** SIGN OF LIFE?

BEFORE HE SENT THE BUGS THROUGH, BUG SAID HE HAS DETECTED SOME KIND OF STRANGE ENERGY SIGNATURE. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK HOME.

BUG? BUG, DO YOU COPY?

MASTER MATRIX? IT'S ONE OF YOUR TWO DADS. CAN YOU CALL US BACK AND TELL US IF THE WORLD ENDED?

CHECK IT-- THIS BABY CAN TELEPORT! MATRIX REALLY DID THINK OF EVERYTHING.

BRRRRRZZZZZ

C'MON! LET'S HEAD BACK TO NEW YORK!

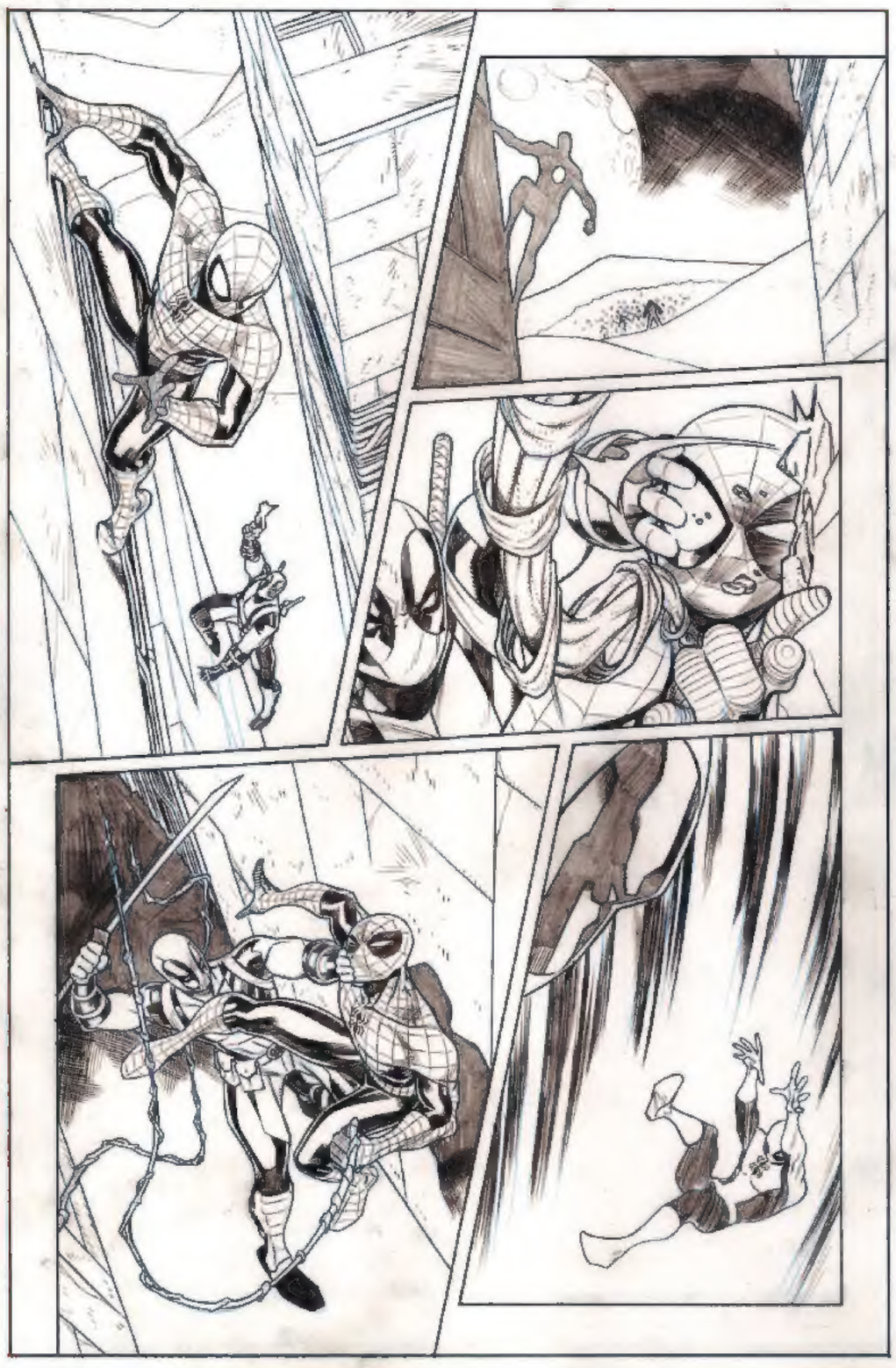
BZZ-OT

WADE... WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, I'M PRETTY SURE...

...THIS COMIC JUST GOT CANCELED.

NOPE! YOU'VE JUST BEGUN THE BIGGEST MARVEL EVENT IN HISTORY, WADE!



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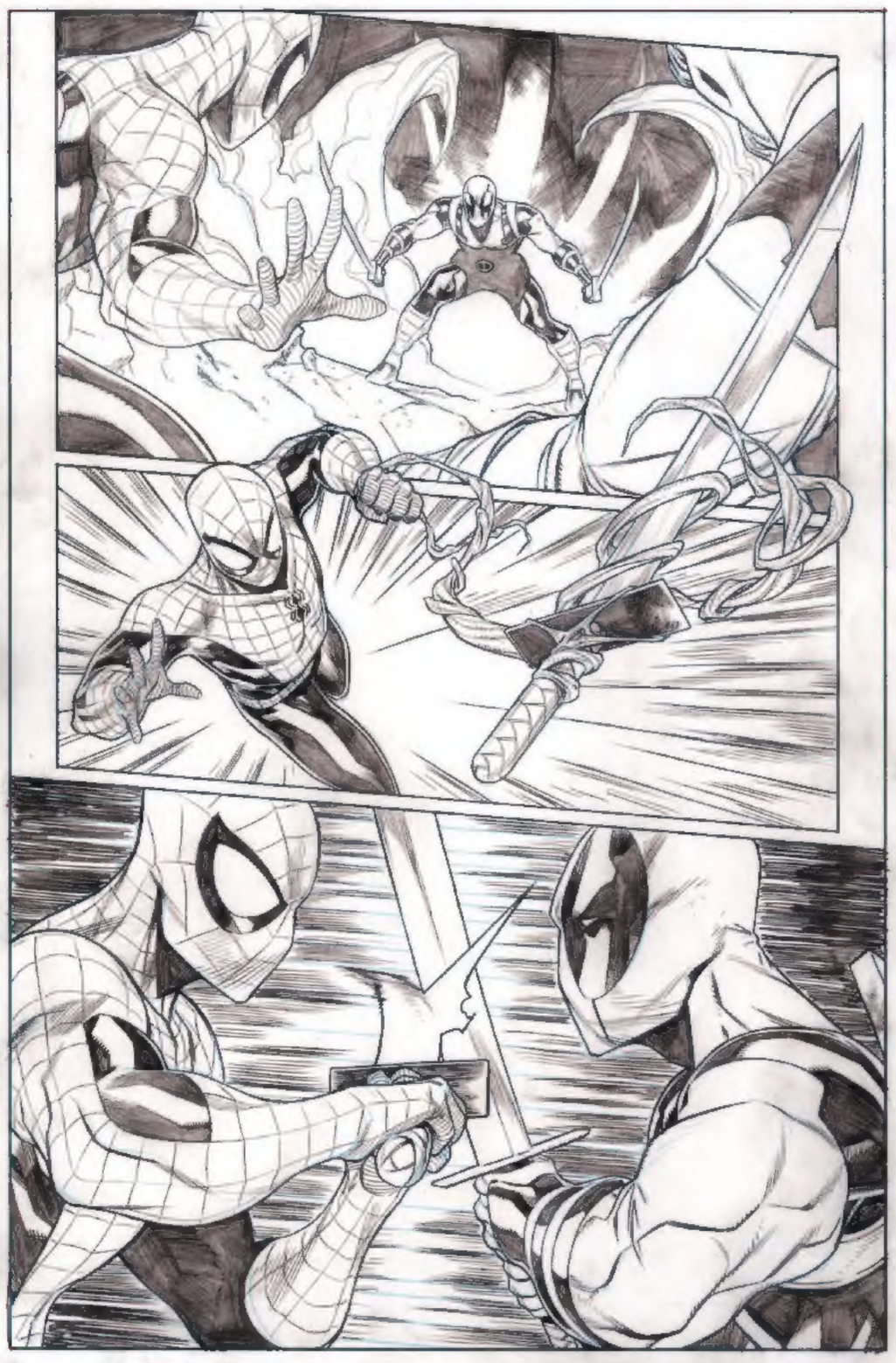

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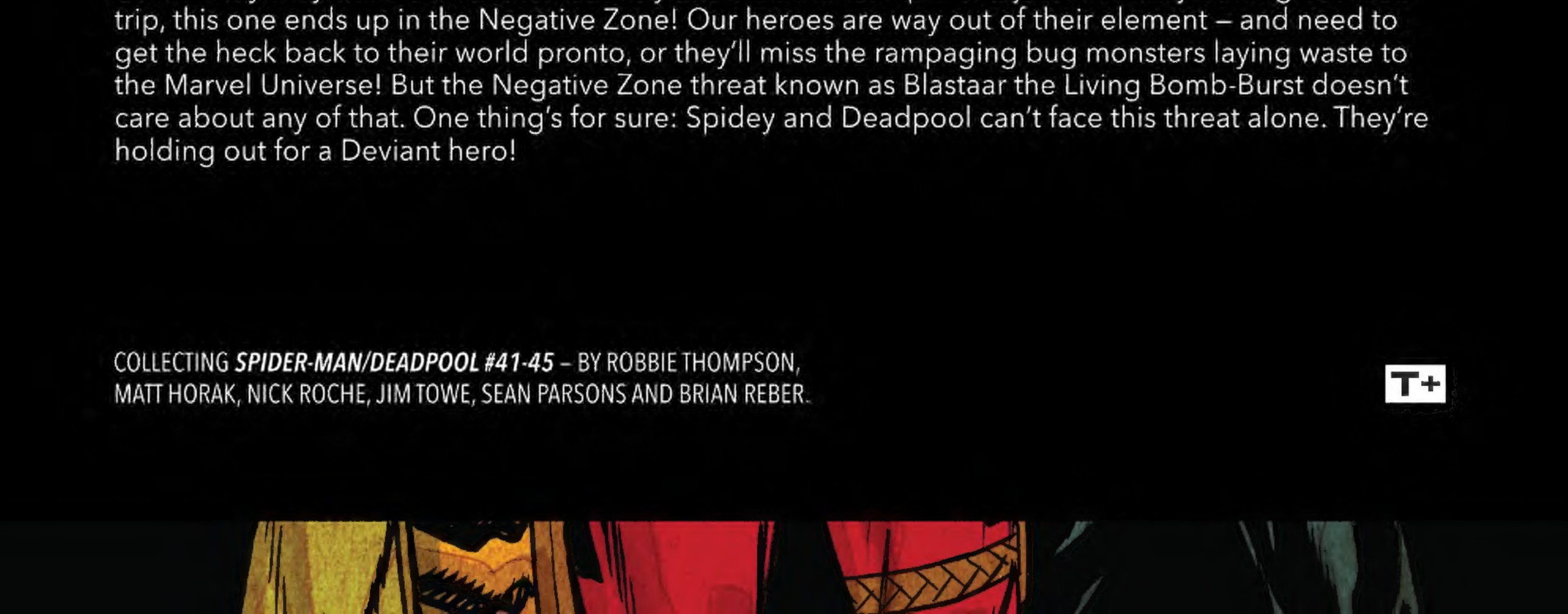
"One of the funniest books I've reviewed."
– Comic Watch

THE TWO RED-CLAD HEROES ARE

TRAVELING ACROSS AMERICA!

On the way they will discover their country and true friendship – and just like every other great road trip, this one ends up in the Negative Zone! Our heroes are way out of their element – and need to get the heck back to their world pronto, or they'll miss the rampaging bug monsters laying waste to the Marvel Universe! But the Negative Zone threat known as Blastaar the Living Bomb-Burst doesn't care about any of that. One thing's for sure: Spidey and Deadpool can't face this threat alone. They're holding out for a Deviant hero!

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL #41-45*** – BY ROBBIE THOMPSON, MATT HORAK, NICK ROCHE, JIM TOWE, SEAN PARSONS AND BRIAN REBER.

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